

The Dingeers, New Route

I'm in my right mind when I awake
Won't let my mind shake like a quake
Don't roll like thunder in your heart
Can't let change rearrange or tear you apart

All they can think to do is starve and strive
Takin' away life in order to survive
How will hope have a chance to stay alive
In the summer of 1999

Bring a new route I'm ready

The world's still spinnin' in the air
Man's still sittin' in despair
I won't let 'em bring me down
I'm gonna wait for the new day to come around